

AN INTERESTING MAN

DR. CLARK FOUNDER OF THE CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR MOVEMENT.

Canadian by Birth, but American by Descent—How the Society Started—His Home at Auburndale, Mass.—A Very Busy Man Who Finds Time to Be General.

Behind every movement is a man. He in whose brain Christian Endeavor had its genesis is a man peculiarly worthy of note.

It has been in his power to blast this growing society by acts of indiscretion or self-aggrandizement. That he has not done so, that he has led it on to greater and nobler heights, is a matter of common report.

For Francis E. Clark, the founder of the Christian Endeavor society, has become one of the foremost figures in the religious world. As is fitting, he is yet a young man, having been born Sept. 12, 1851.

Although of sturdy New England parentage, he himself was born in the town of Aylmer, Que., a fact whose significance has often been commented upon by persons viewing the international character of the movement of which he is the leader. In early life Dr. Clark lost his father and mother, and he was adopted by an uncle, Rev. E. W. Clark of Auburndale, Mass.

Although he removed from this town in boyhood, yet he has returned to it to make it his home, and one of the most charming residences of this beautiful suburb of Boston has been built by Dr. Clark. Here he entertains with ideal hospitality friends from far and near.

Dr. Clark's education was received in Kimball Union academy, Dartmouth college, from which he graduated in 1873, and Andover seminary. Williston church, Portland, Me., desired to become historic as the birthplace of Christian Endeavor, was his first charge.

Dr. Clark had been four years the pastor in this parish before he organized the Christian Endeavor society among his own young people. At that time he had no thought that the organization would extend beyond the borders of his own church.

Much less had he any idea that he was inaugurating a worldwide movement. In 1887 Dr. Clark, who had meantime accepted the pastorate of Phillips church, South Boston, was called to surrender his ministerial duties and to become editor in chief of The Golden Rule, the official organ of the movement, and president of the United Society of Christian Endeavor.

That, briefly, is an outline of the life and work of Father Endeavor Clark, as facetious friends often call him, none too much to his delight. In personal character and in activities his life is filled with interest.

He is a man of remarkably mild and sweet spirit, and his personality has won multitudes of friends for the society. In stature he is of medium height and build, with clear complexion and a kindly eye. The cares of the world having within a year or two added a tinge of gray to his hair, but even this does not mar the youthfulness of his appearance. Socially Dr. Clark is a most delightful man, and his home at Auburndale is constantly open to his friends. Above the portal of this home is written a greeting of welcome in 13 languages.

And Dr. Clark has been heard to say that he means the welcome in every one of them. His home is filled with curiosities and souvenirs collected by Dr. Clark on his trips abroad, especially on his journey around the world in 1892.

A family of four children share this home with Dr. Clark and his wife, herself a true helpmate for such a worker. The eldest child, a daughter, is a student at Wellesley college. The other three are boys—Eugene, 15 years of age; Harold, 7, and Sidney, 5.

During the summer Dr. Clark makes his home at Grand Beach, Me., where he is a neighbor of ex-Speaker Reed. Here he indulges his love for the bicycle and other mild athletics.

Naturally his duties are many, for in addition to his traveling and speaking in behalf of Christian Endeavor—last year he traveled 37,000 miles in Canada, the United States and Mexico—he is a prolific writer. His office in Boston is a busy place.

Dr. Clark does all his writing by dictation, and it is his habit to seat himself before his desk in a large swinging chair, where, with one foot thrown over a knee, a letter or pad of note paper in one hand and his chin in the other, he swings to and fro dictating directly to the typewriter. In addition to his editorial and Christian Endeavor duties there are a multitude of callers who besiege him, among whom the man with an ax to grind is always present, and from all of this work one would suppose that he would become a worn and prematurely aged.

Yet there is no Christian Endeavor in the ranks of the society who is more genial and cordial than its founder and chief promoter. Success has not at all turned his head, and he is still the same massing Christian that he has always been—a typical example of a Christian Endeavorer.—William T. Ellis in New York Journal.

If oil is spilled upon a carpet, immediately scatter cornmeal over it and it will be absorbed. Oil that has soaked into a carpet may be taken out by tying a thick piece of blotting paper over it and pressing with a hot flatiron. Repeat the operation, using a fresh piece of paper each time.

THE BOODLE TICKET.

Cost the Bankers and Tariff Barons a Neat Sum, and It Belongs to Them.

McKinley is nominated, and the Republican party is before the country. The nomination was secured by a money campaign two years long, says the St. Louis Republic. The Republican party, bought with the cash put up by McKinley's investing backers, proposes to buy his election with cash pledged by the financial interests of New York and New England.

Morrison painted a rhetorical picture of what a presidential candidate should represent.

The man he put in nomination for president and the man nominated for the vice presidency represent nothing that the American people love or admire. Neither has performed an act of power or wisdom. Money and bargains were the birds of the song that told their nomination. Plenty of money for campaign funds, plenty of money to buy southern states, to "soap" close northern states, to attract avaricious political workers who remember the pickings of the blocks of five distribution.

McKinley represents a repudiated doctrine and a confessed iniquity of legislation. The most shameless party in the country's history is not hardened enough to ask in its platform for a vindication of the only measure, the only idea, with which he has ever been publicly associated. He is put forward with an apology.

What McKinley and Hobart represent consists of a few thousand owners of powerful, consolidated moneyed corporations in a few states on the Atlantic seaboard. "This is our tariff," said a Philadelphia manufacturer in 1890: "we bought and paid for it." "This is our ticket," the bankers and tariff barons are saying of McKinley and Hobart: "we have vouchers to show how much it cost us."

LACKS INSPIRATION.

Enthusiasm for McKinley is lacking everywhere outside Ohio. The leaders from Platt to Lodge, fall into line as a matter of course. But the average Republican doesn't relish the success gained by the silent man of Ohio. He realizes that, while old "bosses" may have been sent to the rear, a new boss has forged to the front, and that Republican success next November means Hanna rule, with all that it implies.—Boston Globe.

GYMNASTIC ARE IN ORDER.

McKinley is nominated, but the McKinley bill can never be resuscitated. The issue in which the major is supremely interested will be relegated to the rear, and the issue which he cares nothing about will be brought to the front. It will be interesting to watch the gymnastic contortions of the candidate while he tries to stand upon his platform.—Boston Globe.

McKINLEY'S CONNECTION WITH THE PLATE.

Do the tin plated politicians who are marching on Canton with tin banners "know enough to know" that the tin plate new manufactured in this country is not made under the McKinley law? The most conspicuous connection Governor McKinley ever had with tin plate was with the bumbo performance at Piqua a few years ago.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

REPUTATION HIS RECORD.

It is a weak ticket, and the fact that the platform repudiates the record McKinley has made on the currency question, and the further fact that the people have rejected McKinley's high tariff with emphasis, will serve to accentuate its dubious character.—Detroit Free Press.

STRICTLY BUSINESS.

Mr. Hanna assured the national committee that he had conducted the campaign "in accordance with strict business integrity." This means that he paid every legitimate bill, kept all of his promises and fulfilled his vote contracts.—Exchange.

CHANGED HIS VIEWS LATER.

When the colored delegate thought that we should have a far ramifying employment of the mineral wealth of our arid desert, he had not heard the plunk of Tom Platt's watermelon.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

DON'T TRUST ENTIRELY TO PROSPERITY.

Mr. Hanna says he believes Providence has ordained the election of McKinley, but at the same time there will be a campaign fund for the manufacturers to subscribe to.—Washington Post.

WHAT TO EXPECT.

At the present rate Mr. Hanna's organs will soon be asserting that Mark Hanna will soon be asserting that Mark Hanna's nomination was trying. It was not so trying, however, as the strain which will attend his defeat in November will be.—Exchange.

THERE'S A GREATER STRAIN IN STORE.

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STATESMEN WERE SEARCHED.

The cheering of the name of Blaine at St. Louis served to call attention to the fact that the really great statesmen of the Republican party are about all dead.—Exchange.

THERE ARE OTHERS.

They may make the tariff the issue at Canton, but beyond the suburbs of that lively Ohio town other things are being talked of.—Washington Post.

A BOY'S CLEAR GRIT.

WALKED FROM ARKANSAS TO NEW YORK, THENCE TO WASHINGTON.

He Had a Plan Which Would Render Ships Unsinkable and Refused to Be Discouraged When It Was Not Accepted at the Navy Department.

The navy department has many experiences with inventors, but one of the most novel occurred the other day. A boy hardly 10 years of age, with a marked foreign accent, called at the office of the secretary of the navy and said he came in response to a letter from the department. This letter, dated some months ago, was in reply to one sent by the boy, who claimed to have discovered a substance which would render vessels unsinkable. He refused in his original letter to disclose the nature of his discovery or the process of manufacture involved. The department had written the usual stereotyped answer, saying nothing could be done until more was known of the device. The boy, without means, had walked all the way from Arkansas to Washington for the purpose of showing to the officials what he believed would make his fortune.

As soon as his pathetic story was known he was treated with all the consideration of a well known and practical inventor. He was sent to Chief Constructor Hitchborn, who listened kindly to his story. The constructor had been himself poor boy and realized the privations through which the boy before him must have gone to reach Washington only to meet discouragement and encounter disappointment.

He explained as well as he could the uselessness of the supposed invention, and finally had Naval Constructor Taylor show the boy the plans for a ship.

The lad was slow to accept the dismal view taken by the officials and left eventually with the notion that it was his own inability to explain his device and his desire to keep it secret that prevented the naval experts from purchasing it at once.

He said he had walked all the way from Arkansas, going first to New York, where he saw Edison, who had, presumably out of the kindness of his heart, offered him \$10 for the secret invention. He had refused this offer and had kept on his toilsome way until he found the Washington authorities. After hearing the discouraging statements of the officers the boy said with a sigh:

"Well, I guess I'll have to take my invention to Europe."

He was intelligent and full of grit, and the impracticability of his device and the crudity of the little drawing he carried with him did not detract from the interest inspired by the boy. There was something very cheery, but not at all disrespectful, in his tone when he turned from the plans. Constructor Taylor had explained to him for half an hour and, waving his hand, said:

"Well, so long young man."—Philadelphia Press.

A HISTORIC LANDMARK.

GOVERNMENT ANXIETY TO SECURE THE HOUSE WHERE LINCOLN DIED.

The house on Tenth street, Washington, in which Abraham Lincoln died is soon to come into the possession of the government. Colonel J. M. Wilson of the corps of engineers is in correspondence with Louis Shadé, the owner of the building, with a view to the transfer of the premises to the government. The authority for this action is contained in a clause of the sundry civil bill passed at the last session of congress appropriating \$30,000, or so much thereof as may be necessary, for the purchase of the property and \$1,000 for its repair after purchase.

The correspondence has developed the fact that there is a mortgage upon the property, the lifting of which will necessitate certain legal proceedings. Inasmuch as the transfer cannot be made until a perfect title is secured, there will necessarily be a slight delay in the execution of the statute. Colonel Wilson has asked the owner to name his price for the building, but has not yet heard from him on that point. There is no doubt, however, of his willingness to dispose of the property to the government at a figure within the limit of the appropriation.

The building is now filled with relics of the martyred president conveniently arranged for the inspection of the public, and it is one of the leading points of interest to all visitors to the national capital.

A \$40,000 LOG CABIN.

Cape May and Saratoga have each been trying to secure ex-President Harrison and his bride. Every week for two months the correspondents from each place have asserted most positively that the bride and groom will visit their respective resorts. General Harrison has sold his Cape May cottage to Mr. W. L. Dubois, a Philadelphia banker, who takes possession of it this week. Meanwhile the beautiful log cabin at Saratoga, which is to cost \$40,000, is almost completed and will be occupied shortly.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

SOCIALISTS GO ABROAD.

Matthew Maguire, the Socialist candidate for vice president of the United States, and Lucien Sanial of the Socialist Trade and Labor alliance sailed on the American liner St. Louis for Europe. They will attend the international socialist congress which begins in London on July 27. Mr. Sanial represents the alliance and Mr. Maguire the New Jersey socialist unions.

A PROMINENT CONVERT.

WHY GEORGE FRED WILLIAMS OF MASSACHUSETTS IS AGAINST THE GOLD STANDARD.

George Fred Williams, who, as a gold champion made a national reputation in his one term as a congressman, who last fall led the Democratic state ticket, and who was one of the four delegates at large to Chicago, in a recent interview made some very interesting and forcible declarations on the political situation.

Regarding the assertion attributed to him that more than one-half the Democrats of Massachusetts favor free silver, Mr. Williams reiterated his statement.

"I shall feel happy in the coming campaign," Mr. Williams went on, "as it will be fought out squarely on a free coinage platform. I believe the great issue of today to be the money question, over which there will be a great uprising.

"I tell you that the people have begun to get their eyes open. I'm against the present monetary system of the country, which will be continuous as long as this money combination of Lombard street, Wall street and State street feels disposed to uphold it."

"Did you take a leading part in the fight against free silver in the Fifty-second congress?"

"I did, and the purchasing clause of the Sherman law was repealed. We were told by party leaders that if this clause was repealed the trouble would cease. There has been no sign of improvement since this act was repealed. They have applied all the remedies; but, one after another, they have failed. I am in favor of a gold standard if it is properly guarded, but today it is not. And it cannot be until the power of the moneyed interests is severed, and this can only be done by driving them to the wall."

"I confess that I did not realize until three years ago, when we began to issue bonds, in what a partisan spirit I had looked at the silver question. I began to study it and have changed my mind considerably, until I am now convinced that for every \$1,000,000 damage done by the alleged evil of free coinage the people of the country would be robbed of \$5,000,000 by Hanna and his crew if they get control of the country."

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TELLER AND HIS LIKE.

MEN WHO IN A GREAT CRISIS STOOD FORTH AS PATRIOTS AND NOT AS PARTISANS.

Henry M. Teller has won for himself a place in history. In a great crisis he stood forth as a patriot. It is no easy matter to sever the political ties of a lifetime; it is no easy matter to stand before a hostile and angry crowd and preach a gospel which they reject, but Senator Teller had the courage to do it. Some shouted "renegade," some called him a "bolter," and hundreds hissed his venom at him, but the voice of his conscience rose above the din of the multitude, drowning out all other sounds, and that conscience called him "patriot." He was present at the birth of the Republican party, he espoused the cause for which it stood and brought to its support all the energy of a strong and vigorous mind, all the zeal of a warm and generous heart. Years ago he noted with apprehension the growing influence of the capitalistic classes in the party's councils, but his love for the party was so deep that his hope overcame his fears. But when the convention at St. Louis bowed to the will of Wall street and under the threat of a withdrawal of campaign contributions accepted a platform written by the money changers, he was left no choice but abandonment of the party because a duty.

Issues make parties. The money question is now the paramount issue, and voters must make their party associations fit their convictions. The example of Senator Teller is taken for the sake of illustration. He is conspicuous because of his great ability and high official position, and yet all who imitate him are deserving of like praise. DuBois, Cannon, Hartman and all the others who followed Teller out of the convention have practiced the same virtues and given evidence of the same moral courage.

Congressman Towne, who, though not a delegate, was present and participated in all their plans, is worthy to stand by the side of Teller. His state conventions, both Democratic and Republican, declared for gold, and yet his convictions are so deep that he is willing to stand by them, even though it may mean political death to him.

Disintegration has begun, and it can have but one result. The west and south, the great wealth producing sections of the country, will dominate the government and restore equality in legislation.—Omaha World-Herald.

HIGHEST OF ALL IN LEAVENING POWER—LATEST U. S. GOVT. REPORT.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Best
Is None Too Goodin anything that
concerns the future
of your family. The
best life assurance
company is the
Equitable. The best
policy is the New
Guaranteed Cash
Value Policy ofTHE EQUITABLE
LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY
126 BROADWAY,
N. Y.R. W. WALLACE & CO.
GENERAL AGENTS,

Room 6 Holmes Block, LIMA, OHIO.

HILL AND THE GOLDBUGS.

It is said that the Democratic goldbugs are anxious to have Senator Hill take charge of their forces at Chicago. We wonder where their forces are. It will take a man of Hill's acute vision to discover them. But Hill has probably not forgotten how the goldbugs knifed him when he was a candidate for governor in 1883. Although he had declared himself in favor of free silver, a gold platform was thrust under him and in addition the Democratic gold men voted the Republican ticket. Now he is expected to lead the fight for gold. There seems to have been a queer change all around.—Sound Money.

WILL YOU SELL YOUR BIRTHRIGHT?

"The Republicans will have a campaign fund of \$20,000,000 to send out speakers and distribute literature and organize in every doubtful state," says the Washington Post. Whence will this fund come to debase the people and fasten the shackles of the gold monopoly upon them? The usurers and gold gamblers of London and New York will advance it. Who will repay it? The very people whom it buys, for the usurers will squeeze it out of them again with 1,000 per cent interest. This being so, is any man so foolish as to sell his birthright for a mess of pottage?—Silver Knight.

MARK DOES THE STRIKING.

The McKinley act caused a deficit in the revenue of \$72,000,000 in 1894 and under it occurred the terrible panic from which we have not yet recovered, but the McKinley act

DOUBLE DEALING.

In the Cause of Many Heart Burnings.

A Lima Case that Was the Opposite.

Double dealing, like so many other expressions in the Anglo-Saxon language, has different meanings. The above heading does not refer to the deceitful, hypocritical specimens of mankind who carry favor for their own ends and keep a community in a ferment by retailing scraps of confidence. This time it is the double dealing of the little conqueror, Doan's Kidney Pills—to be more correct the double dealing. One member of a family tests them. Like disease the infection spreads. Another tries them, an acquaintance or a friend maybe. Result the same. A cure. Read the statement that follows made by Mrs. Mary E. Smith, of 320 south Main street. She is another citizen who procured Doan's Kidney Pills at W. M. Melville's drug store and adds her testimony to that of other citizens. She says: "I have suffered much from my back and kidneys during eight or ten years, and I had frequent attacks of dizziness and headaches. The tired and wear feeling connected with inactive kidneys hung about me and an embarrassing urinary trouble gave me much annoyance. While suffering from the backache my kidneys were sore and any sudden movement seemed to catch me in the small of my back. I could do nothing that required bending forward, as to regain an upright position was agonizing. I found Doan's Kidney Pills easily taken and their action prompt. I am feeling so much better since taking them. There remains no urinary trouble, no lameness or backache, and you should just see the washing that I turned out this morning and I am feeling not a bit tired. I could not have done that before using Doan's Kidney Pills."

"My son in law had some kidney trouble and I suggested that he should try Doan's Kidney Pills. He said to me this morning in reply to my question if he was feeling any better, 'Oh, those Doan's Kidney Pills are splendid. I never had any thing do me the good that I obtain from them.'"

Doan's Kidney Pills are for sale by all dealers, price 50c. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. sole agents for the United States. Re member the name, Doan's, and take no other.

Here is Your Chance to Take a Trip Over the New Line "The Lima Northern Railway," at the Very Low Rate of 50 Cents.

The Lima Northern Railway, over which this excursion runs, is the new route from Lima to Columbus, Grove, Ottawa, Leipsic, Hamler, Malinta and Napoleon. Napoleon is a thriving city of 4,500 people and is located on the banks of the Maumee river. The steamers, Fort Defiance and The Fanchon, will make four mile trips down the river every half hour during the day. Special train leaves Lima at 9:40 a. m. 04t

It is a Change

"We are having a little rain for a change" remarked the Snake Editor as he came in and took off his coat. "For a change" queried the Horse Editor. "Wh, we have had heavy rains in abundance."

"I know that's why I said the little rain which is now falling is a change."

My Baby

CANTON, O., 226, '96—Hand Medicine Co.—"My baby has been having wind colic since her birth and she was two months old when I procured a bottle of Dr. Band's Colic Cure. In less than two weeks time she was cured of having colic and has never had it since. We had tried several other medicines but they did not good. I can cheerfully recommend your colic cure to be the best. Mrs. F. H. Rock. Sold by all druggists, 25c."

Here You Are—First Excursion of the Season via the Lima Northern Railway, to Napoleon—50 Cents Round Trip.

The first excursion to Napoleon via the Lima Northern Railway will leave Lima, Sunday, July 26th, at 9:45 a. m., arriving at Napoleon at 11:45 a. m. Returning, the train will leave Napoleon at 5 p. m. Don't miss this trip. Napoleon is located on the banks of the beautiful Maumee river, which affords a variety of amusements in the way of boating, fishing and bathing. The city is wide open, so to speak, and is one of the most enterprising cities in north era Ohio. 04t

Wonderful! Marvelous! are expressions frequently heard about cures effected by Foley's Kidney Cure. Do not fail to try this great remedy for any kidney trouble. H. F. Vorkamp, cor. Main and North streets.

Like a Man."

Old Gentleman—"My, my! I don't like to see little boys cry. Boys who get hurt should act like them."

Boo—Boo hoo! Then I'd get liked for swearing!"—Pittsburg Bulletin

Bicycle and racing shoes sold at Michael's. 0-3t

CAMPAIGN HATS.

Political Headgear Made This Year More Picturesque Than Ever.

There are made this year for wear in the political parades of all parties campaign hats of red, white and blue of a novel character. In making for derby or soft hats the fur is first brought together as a hat body upon a metal cone about two feet high and having many perforations. This cone, standing upon its base, is made to revolve slowly within a tall glass box, there is produced from below a constant draft downward through the perforations. The fur with the hat is to be formed, snared from the skin and light and fluffy, is fed into the upper part of the chamber, where it floats about in separated fibers and is gradually drawn down to the cone. It does not go through the perforations, but lodges across them and all over the cone in uniform thickness. It is very simple but a very wonderful operation. The hat body thus formed goes through various processes of shrinking, fusing and shaping, until it is finished as a smooth, lard finished derby or a smooth or rough finished felt soft hat. The red, white and blue campaign hat is made of furs dyed in these colors, fed into the cone chamber and mixing on the cone. The finished hat is a soft felt, rough finished, with more or less of the colored fiber ends free, after the manner of rough finished soft hats.

The Napoleon is a hat designed for Republicans. It is a wool soft hat, with the sides turned up in the style of the chapeau worn by Napoleon. It is made with brims in different widths so that when the sides are turned up there is some variation in the length of the projecting points, one style having long points, another shorter. It is worn plain or with a badge upon one side or with a narrow ribbon laid diagonally across one side. The Napoleon is made in black, in white and in other colors.

There is a gold hat and a silver hat which are identical in shape. The gold hat is gold colored and trimmed with a gold cord. The silver hat is gray in color and trimmed with a silver cord.

A tourney hat that is intended for everyday use as well as for wear in political parades is a smooth finished felt in the style of a tourist hat, creased in the top. The tip, or lining, is printed with a pattern and the hat is worn with or without a campaign button in the brim.—New York Sun

A NEW WEED FOR FARMERS

Agricultural Department Warns Against Tumbling Mustard.

American farmers may be confronted with the danger of another troublesome weed, somewhat similar to the noted Russel thistle in its de-structive extent, unless immediate steps are taken to check its further progress of tumbling mustard.

Tumbling mustard has become very obnoxious, as a weed in the Canadian north-west provinces during the past five years, and recently has been reported from a few different localities in the United States. Its record in Canada and the rapidity with which it has already spread have actuated the agricultural department to issue a special warning for prompt action.

So far the weed has been confined to a small area, in this country. It is usually introduced in baled hay, poorly cleaned seed stock cars or sweepings from grain cars. It is especially likely to be contained in timothy seed, a large proportion of which is grown in the Seneca valley of the eastern part of South Dakota.

The weed has not yet infested this valley, but the statement is made that it should spread in these fields for two consecutive years; it probably would ruin the timothy seed industry of the entire section. Various methods of control and eradication are given in this warning.

ASTRIDE OLD MIKE.

How Billy Bryan Carried Water In Patrick's Handbag

Yes, I put Billy Bryan the first time he ever earned it, and a gray I said in him he looked up from a pile of billies he was auditing. The spender was John W. Patrick, freight clerk in the office at Front and Wood streets, Cincinnati. Patrick was working away at his accounts when a reporter found him, but he took time enough to tell an interesting story.

I used to live in Salem, Ills., he said, and I was well acquainted with the Bryans. Billy Bryan's father was a county judge. He had a pretty good mind, I am sure, but as he did not size him to attend to it he put it down in his head.

I was in the bay business then and handled the crop two seasons. It was in 1872. Judge Bryan brought Billy Bryan in and asked me to put him to work in the wheat field. I made him the water boy, and he rode Old Mike, a broken down family horse, all over the field, with two water jugs.

When the oats were ready to harvest, Billy rode another boy and put up all the shocks. He saved his wages until \$100 was due. Even then the boy insisted, politics at noon.—New York Recorder

Smallpox In Cuba.

The marines in the Cuban army are expressing frequently heard about cures effected by Foley's Kidney Cure. Do not fail to try this great remedy for any kidney trouble. H. F. Vorkamp, cor. Main and North streets.

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POWDER FOR CANNON

A Mixture That Will Burn Slowly Is Necessary For Big Ordnance.

The great trouble with powder in cannon was soon found to be that it exploded all its force too suddenly, so that all the strength came at one end of the gun. When gunpowder is set on fire, it turns suddenly into gas, and the gas need about 300 feet to the space that the solid powder occupies. The explosion of gunpowder is so sudden that for a moment that part of the gun around the powder charge has to hold the big volume of gas squeezed down under enormous pressure until the shot is discharged, the strain is gradually formed and the strain is distributed all along the gun. Such a powder was first made in Germany and was first called coco powder, because it resembled in color and general appearance a cake of chocolate. Its method of manufacture was kept secret, but other countries analyzed the grains and soon learned to make it even better than Germany. It is made partly by changing the proportions of the ingredients, making them about 78 per cent saltpeter, 3 per cent sulphur and 18 per cent charcoal, but mainly by using an underburned charcoal, thus giving the powder its peculiar color. Thus there arose a division of gunpowder into quick and slow burning powders.

It was not alone necessary to make a powder which would burn more slowly, but if possible to make one burn so that more gas would be forming when the shot got near the muzzle than was forming when it started from the breech, because there is more room behind the shot when it nears the muzzle, and it therefore takes more gas to keep up the same pressure against its base.

To accomplish this and to make the grains lie so that there should be spaces evenly distributed among them to allow the flame to reach every grain at once, causing all of them to begin running together, grains were made of regular shapes, and each shape was tried to see how nearly it gave the desired results. Thus there have been used round grains, square grains, spherical hexagonal grains, cylindrical grains and prismatic grains. Of course it is impossible to make a grain which will have more and more surface to burn the smaller it gets, so the best result which has thus far been obtained is only an approach to it, and this is obtained with a hexagonal prismatic grain about 1 inch high and 1 1/2 inches in diameter, with a hole or several holes through it.—Lieutenant John M. Elliott in St. Nicholas.

Surgery in the Middle Ages. The Earl of Lonsdale is the best known sporting peer in Great Britain. No better amateur whip has ever lived. He is distinguished as a pioneer of burlesque companies, as an amateur boxer and an ardent traveler of great courage and endurance.

Joseph Chamberlain, since he became secretary of state for the colonies, has scandalized the bureaucracy by habitually giving news to the press, and early one morning actually sent out cigars and whisky to the reporters waiting for official news announcing Jameson's capture of Johannesburg.

Elizabeth Ney, a descendant of Marshal Ney, mysteriously disappeared from Europe 26 years ago, and no one knew what had become of her until her return to Berlin a few weeks ago. She had earned fame as a sculptor, King Ludwig II, Bismarck, Garibaldi, Lincoln and Schopenhauer having been among her sitters.

STAGE GLINTS

Henri Lavedan has written a new play for the Paris Gymnase.

Henry Burkhardt has signed up to lead business with Andrew Mack.

Jacob Litt has engaged Leonora Bradley for the heavy part in "The Last Stroke."

William Barry, Jr., son of the Irish comedian, will be a member of Peter F. Dailey's company next season.

Robert Hilliard sends word from London that he has secured the American rights to the English farcical comedy, "The Mummy."

Sarah Lernhardt contemplates playing Lorenzo de Medicis in Alfred de Musset's celebrated drama, "Lorenzaccio," next season.

"Ranch Ten" a melodrama that won phenomenal success here ten years ago, has been bought by an English syndicate for London production.

There is talk of turning the Strand theater, London, into a music hall. Originally a chapel, this house was opened as a theater 60 years ago.

J. W. Wallich has bought the American rights to "Father Satan," an English melodrama that recently made a hit at a London Surrey side theater.

Mme. Deschamps, Jehu is singing at the les Bains. She returns to the Paris Opera in February to originate a part in Zola and Bruneau's new opera, "Messidor."

Robert Drouet, who will play the lead in the Gurd Avenue Stock company, Philadelphia, next season, will produce farcical new plays by himself during the season.

DAINTY NOVELTIES

Mustard pots of pierced silver are provided with colored glass linings.

Ebony knobs and handles are of frequent occurrence on silver tea and coffee services.

There are silver bread trays with polished wood centers after the fashion of the gallery tea trays.

New and novel are the lemonade spoons with hollow handles designed to be used in place of straws.

A desirable tea tray is large and oblong and has a handle at each end, with a crest or arms, crest or monogram in the center.

Leading silversmiths are making a specialty of reproducing old time tea services for households that are without heirlooms in this direction.

A smart little bicycle bag fitted out with a watch and keys, with a mirror is among numerous contributions to the fashionable craze.

Traveling sets including belt, bag and purse, are now made to match in all the fashion able leathers. These are light in weight and mounted in silver.

—Jewel's Circular.

Taking Two Weeks Off.

Teacher—How many weeks in the year? Tommy Timkins.

Tommy—Only 50 this year.

Teacher—You know very well that there are 52.

Tommy—No, not this year. Paul says he's going to take two weeks off.

Roxbury Gazette

Cuba—There are 2,000 cases in that country which has 12,000 population.

REVIEWS

PERSONAL Gossip

The pipe which the Shah of Persia smokes is said to be worth \$20,000.

It is said that Alfred Penrhyn Graves, the author of "Father O'Flynn," is the most popular poet of Ireland. He is a son of an Anglican bishop.

General A. R. Lavon of Savannah, Ga., who has just died, was one of the oldest graduates of West Point, having left that institution in 1838.

Marshal Frey of the Baltimore police department has been in the service of the city for 30 years and has had two weeks' vacation in that time.

The wife of the Duke of Aosta is almost as much a favorite in Italy as Queen Margherita. She is fond of riding, driving and all outdoor sports.

Austin Corbin has sent word to the New York park commissioners that he will carry out the intention of his late father by selling a herd of buffalo to Central park.

Charles L. Morse of Evanston, Ills., a member of a prominent real estate firm, has decided to give up his business and religious relations and join Ballington Booth's Volunteer Army.

Verdi tries hard to hide from the world the very fact that he is writing a new opera, and some precautions he took recently have led many to suppose he is at work on a "final" work.

Jack Turner, an octogenarian, who has been married five times and is the father of 48 children, was married recently at Jonesville, Va., to Nellie Vee Bebb of Huron county, aged 14.

Mrs. Lathrop writes of her father, Nathaniel Hawthorne, that he helped his wife with the kitchen work in their early married life. "He washed dishes and cleaned knives and cooked like a prince of fairy tale reliability and gentleness."

The Earl of Lonsdale is the best known sporting peer in Great Britain. No better amateur whip has ever lived. He is distinguished as a pioneer of burlesque companies, as an amateur boxer and an ardent traveler of great courage and endurance.

Joseph Chamberlain, since he became secretary of state for the colonies, has scandalized the bureaucracy by habitually giving news to the press, and early one morning actually sent out cigars and whisky to the reporters waiting for official news announcing Jameson's capture of Johannesburg.

Elizabeth Ney, a descendant of Marshal Ney, mysteriously disappeared from Europe 26 years ago, and no one knew what had become of her until her return to Berlin a few weeks ago. She had earned fame as a sculptor, King Ludwig II, Bismarck, Garibaldi, Lincoln and Schopenhauer having been among her sitters.

Mr. W. H. Smith, editor of The Argus, Benton, Pa., recommends a remedy for diarrhea which he has used with magical effect. "Several weeks ago," he says, "I purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy, and after using less than one-third of the contents, the results were magical—effecting an entire cure. I heartily recommend the remedy to all sufferers from diarrhea. This remedy is for sale by Melville, the druggist, old post office corner. C. W. Heister, 58 public square.

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Some time ago the one-year-old child of Mr. M. E. Lindsey of Franklin Forks, Pa., had a very severe attack of colic. She suffered great pain. Mr. Lindsey gave her a dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy and in ten minutes her distress was gone. This is the best medicine in the world for children when troubled with colic or diarrhea. It never fails to effect a prompt cure. When reduced with water and sweetened it is pleasant for them to take. It should be kept in every home, especially during the summer months. For sale by Melville, the druggist, old post office corner. C. W. Heister, 58 public square.

Not a Real Singer.

Manchester—Is Van Braam anything of a singer?

Birmingham—He thinks he can sing, but he is only a bass imitator.

Shake Into Your Shoes.

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder

The Lima Times-Democrat

PARADE CIRCULATION IN LIMA.

Postage Prepaid Anywhere in United States.

OFFICE—TIMES BUILDING,
No 221 North Main Street, Lima O.
TELEPHONE CALL, NO. 44.THE LIMA TIMES-DEMOCRAT is published
every evening (except Sunday) and will be
delivered at your paper table each evening
upon the following terms:One copy one year, in advance \$1.00
Six months, in advance 50c
By carrier, per week 10 cents

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT PUBL'S. CO

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT has the largest cir-
culation of any daily newspaper in north-
western Ohio, towards the larger cities. It
reaches into every portion of Lima and goes
into every postoffice in Allen county. THE
LIMA TIMES-DEMOCRAT is recognized as
the people's paper, and as such is the most pop-
ular newspaper in the city. It is read
everywhere in Lima, and is rapidly increasing
its scope and its superiority over all competi-
tors.THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT—The semi-weekly
edition issued by the TIMES-DEMOCRAT
is written by the best writers and edited by
a man of great knowledge and experience.
It contains 96 columns of choice
literary, editorial, news and advertising
matter of great interest to everyone in the
county. This excellent newspaper is pub-
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Subscriptions not paid in advance will be
billed for at the rate of \$1.50 per year.
Address all communications to
THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT PUBL'S. CO.
LIMA, OHIO.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

NATIONAL.

For President,
WILLIAM J. BRYAN,
of Nebraska.For Vice President,
ARTHUR SEWALL,
of Maine.

STATE

Secretary of State,
CHILTON A. WHITE,
of Brown county.
Judge of Supreme Court,
E. J. BLANDIN,
of Cleveland.

Dairy and Food Commissioner.

Member Board of Public Works,
WILLIAM BEAUMONT,
of Licking.For Presidential Electors at Large,
M. FECHHEIMER,
of Hamilton county.
T. E. POWELL,
of Franklin county.

DISTRICT.

For Member of Congress, 4th Dis-
trict,
GEORGE A. MARSHAL,
Shelby county.For Presidential Elector,
MARTIN B. TRAINOR,
of Darke County.

COUNTY.

For Probate Judge,
THEODORE D. EBBE.
For Clerk of the Court,
U. M. SHAPPELL.For County Auditor,
PHILIP WALTER.For County Recorder,
ABRAHAM HARRON.For Prosecuting Attorney,
J. C. RIDENOUR.For Infirmary Director,
ELI MECHLING.For Commissioner,
T. C. BURNS.

Hon. John A. Bingham was one of the leading and most distinguished Republicans of Ohio for many years. He was in Congress at the time silver was demonetized, and says the bill was sneaked through, and he has come out strongly for free coinage.

He says that the bill as it passed was just as Great Britain desired it. It was a British measure and a crime against the American people, and no true American should rest until the wrong is righted.

McKinley has bowed to the dictation of the gold kings of Wall street. His ambition to secure the Presidential nomination required him to pledge his faith to the interests of Great Britain. Wm. J. Bryan, the Democratic candidate, openly and boldly proclaimed his position before

the convention in which he was nominated, and expressions of his honest convictions not only brought to him the nomination, but commanded the respect of all who differ with his financial views.

In every dollar coined since the establishment of mints in the United States, there has been 37½ grains of pure silver. When the alloy is added to this the dollar is called a standard dollar and weighs 41½ grains. In every gold dollar there are 23½ grains of pure gold. When the alloy is added it becomes a standard dollar and weighs 25½ grains.

T. N. Jamison, Republican national committeeman of Illinois, is represented by the Times-Herald, Republican, as saying, "Illinois is not in the Republican column to-day." And further he declares that the influence and strength of "that young firebrand, Bryan, will land him in the White House if Republicans continue to under estimate the force of the movement behind him." It is evident that Mr. Jamison is beginning to catch on to the silver movement.

Foraker, in his speech after he was chosen Senator, said on the silver question:

"I believe also in bi-metallism. (Applause.) I believe the world made a mistake when it demonetized silver. (Applause.) I sincerely hope some safe way may be found for the restoration of silver to its place alongside of gold as a money of ultimate redemption. I shall favor every measure calculated, in my judgment, to bring about the result, subject always, to the condition that it provides for the maintenance of the parity of the two metals. (Applause.)"

Old Bluff Ben Wade was considered in his day quite a Simon pure Red-
publican. He is a speech delivered by him in the United States Senate on December 18, 1867, that we recom-
mend to the careful and prayerful
consideration of Republicans now:"I am for the laboring position of
our people. The rich can take care of
themselves. We never agreed to
pay the bonds in gold; no man can
find it in the contract, and I will
never consent to have one payment
for the bondholder and another for
the people. It would sink my party
and it ought to."According to the eighth annual re-
port of the statistician of the Inter-
state Commerce Commission, which
gives the data for the year ended
June 30, 1895, the gross earnings of
the railways of the United States
during that period amounted to
\$1,075,371,462, an increase of \$2,007,
665 over the previous year. There
was a decline in passenger traffic as
compared with 1894, owing probably
to the enormous volume of travel in-
duced by the Chicago World's Fair in
the preceding year. Freight revenue,
however, showed an increase of \$20,
502,49. The total operating income
amounted to \$882,239,642, and
the operating expenses were \$725,
720,45. a saving of \$15,833,907 as
compared with 1894. Notwithstanding
this evidence of economy in man-
agement, fixed charges reduced the
net amount of money in hand for the
payment of dividends to \$56,116,259,
and taken as a whole the railways of
the country during the period in-
cluded in the report were run at a
loss to their stockholders of \$29,845,
241. This is, nevertheless, an im-
provement over 1894, when the deficit
amounted to \$45,551,294. The report
for the fiscal year just closed will
probably be more encouraging.

The late Justice Stanley Mathews, one of the distinguished Republican leaders, was in favor of paying the bonds of the United States in silver. When a member of the United States Senate from Ohio he advocated this doctrine. Let Republicans look at the Republican campaign text book of 1894, and they will find in that Republican campaign document, under the head of "Bonds of the United States," the following:

"Mathews' resolution, declaring them payable in silver, passed the Senate January 16, 1878—yeas 42, nays 20; passed the House February 29, 1878—yeas 129, nays 70.

Introduced in the Senate by Senator Stanley Mathews, of Ohio.

"Resolved, by the Senate (the House of Representatives concurring thereto) That all the bonds of the United States issued under said acts of Congress hereinbefore cited, are payable, principal and interest, at the option of the Government of the

United States, in silver dollars of the

United States, containing 41½ grains

each of standard silver; and that to

restore to its coinage such silver

coins as a legal tender in payment of

said bonds, principal and interest. IS

NOT IN VIOLATION OF THE

PUBLIC FAITH NOR IN DELO-

CATION OF THE RIGHTS OF

THE PUBLIC CREDITOR."

JUDGE CALEB H. NORRIS.

Judge Caleb H. Norris, of Marion, was nominated by acclamation by the Democratic Judicial convention held at Lima on Tuesday, for Judge of the Third Judicial District, to succeed Judge H. W. Seney. Judge Norris was the candidate two years ago, but was defeated with the rest of the Democratic ticket that year by the terrible landslide that occurred, although running ahead of his ticket over a thousand votes.

The nomination of Judge Norris will be eminently satisfactory to the Democracy of the district and the bar. His knowledge and experience in judicial affairs will command him to the people and the bar for that place, and will make his election one that will conduce to the public good. He has had ten years experience on the Common Pleas bench, and he was regarded as one of the ablest and most upright Common Pleas Judges in the state, which makes him a desirable man for a Circuit Judge. Indeed, he is a superb man for the place, being one of the ablest jurists in the state and an accomplished gentleman. He will be a worthy successor to Judge Henry W. Seney, who has ably filled the place for the past twelve years.—*Kenton Democrat*.

FUNERAL OF MRS. WILBY

Will Occur Sunday Afternoon at
2 O'clock from the Residence.

The funeral services of Mrs. Hanna, wife of John W. Wilby, who died at 10:15 o'clock yesterday morning, will be held from the residence, 621 north Jackson street, at 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon. The services will be conducted by Rev. J. H. Bethards, of Trinity church.

The deceased was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gibson, of Jackson and McKibben streets. She leaves a husband and one child, a daughter 10 years of age. Mrs. Wilby was a prominent member of Shawnee Rebekah Lodge No. 280, and a charter member of that order.

The members of the Rebekah Lodge will attend the funeral services in a body. The remains will be interred in Woodlawn cemetery.

AT McCULLOUGH'S

Ladies of the Phoenix Cooking Club
Have an Enjoyable Outing.

At McCullough's lake last evening the ladies of the Phoenix Cooking Club gave an outing which they and their husbands hugely enjoyed, notwithstanding the unfavorable weather. At 6:30 o'clock one of those superers for which the Phoenix club is already famous was served. After supper the party enjoyed several excursions about the lake in the little steamer, and devoted the other moments to dancing. The carriages arrived at 10 o'clock and all dispersed.

ABOUT PEOPLE.

Who They Are, Where They Have
Been and Are Going.

Mrs. F. F. Leland is in Bay View, Mich.

Messrs. Dave Wiesenthal and Cliff Churchill are at Mackinac, Mich.

Mrs. J. E. Grosjean has returned from a visit at Fredericksburg, O.

Miss Marie Wibmer, of west Wayne street, is visiting friends in Dryton.

Miss Freeda Becker, of north Main street, is visiting Delphos friends.

J. J. McFarland, of Whiting, Ind., is the guest of his parents on west Kirby street.

Miss Wiona Reichelderfer has returned home from a visit with friends at Mt. Gilead, Ohio.

Miss Blanche Numan, who has been visiting friends at St. Marys, returned home yesterday afternoon.

Misses Alice Weadock and Tillie Risen, of St. Marys, are visiting Wm. Stonerock and family, of north Jackson street.

Mrs. James McKeon and daughter, Miss Bessie, of west McKibben street, are attending the Centennial in Cleveland.

H. A. Durnbaugh and son Chas., of south Main street, returned last night from an extended visit at Washington, D. C., Harrisburg, Va., and other eastern cities.

The Lima Northern Railway Will Extend Its Service to Adrian, Michigan

On Monday next the Lima Northern Railway will commence operating its road between Lima and Adrian, Michigan.

There will be two passenger trains daily each way and a local freight each way. On Sundays the paper train will leave Lima at 8 a. m. returning leaving Adrian at 4 p. m. on arrival of the train from Detroit.

The service will be such that passengers can reach Toledo by the Clover Leaf from Maumee, the Wabash from Napoleon or the Lake Shore from Wauseon. A direct connection will be made to and from Detroit by the Wabash at Adrian.

The convenience that this road offers to the northwestern part of the State has already been apparent, while the road was only in operation as far as Wauseon.

We wish the new road all possible success.

Lake and Ocean Fish at Kissel's.

121

REUNION

Of Four Prominent Families
Held Yesterday

IN EZRA DELONG'S GROVE.

First Reunion of the Bowsher, DeLong,
Reichelderfer and Mowery Families
Prominent Lima People
in Attendance.The initial reunion of the Bowsher, DeLong, Reichelderfer and Mowery families, consummated at Crider-ville yesterday, was a crowning suc-
cess.

The reunion took place in the beautiful grove of Ezra DeLong, near town. From 8 o'clock until noon there was a continual procession of vehicles and pedestrians wending their way to the grove, where commodius arrangements had been made for the occasion.

At the depot relatives were received from various parts of this state and others, and were escorted to the grounds, where a reunion and revival of kindred ties was enjoyed.

At 11:30 Thomas Bowsher, of Buckland, chairman of the day, quieted the multitude, and after a few spicy remarks, Rev. C. H. Eckhardt led the assembly in prayer, which was followed by the patriotic, soul stirring song, "America," which was sung with such force and life that the hearts of old and young were stirred as the breeze wafted the foliage overhead; and for whom could this National hymn be more fitting than this relationship, whose kin have sung every National song from time before "America" or "Yankee Doodle" was known?

In the meantime the Crider-ville band, the pride of the village, came marching to the grove, arrayed in their unique costumes, and filling every ear with their melodious strains, they were the recipients of many compliments.

After the band had added vim and enthusiasm to the assembly by its stirring music from its conspicuous stand, the chairman announced that time for the feast was in order; and feast it was. Innumerable baskets, boxes, buckets, trunks and barrels soon filled their bountifulness of delicacies and viands, which were profusely placed before a thousand grandmothers, grandfathers, great-grandfathers, uncles, aunts, great uncles, great aunts, fathers, mothers, cousins, second cousins, third, fourth and fifth cousins—a miscellaneous relationship that well knew how to entertain the inner man.

At 1:30 o'clock a photographic picture of the crowd was taken. Speeches were then in order, and the following speakers responded, respectively: F. A. Burkhardt, U. M. Shappell, Isaac S. Motter and Rev. C. H. Eckhardt, of this city; C. W. Burkhardt and G. E. Kelly, of Crider-ville; also a brief address by Prof. Ackerman, of Lima College. The speeches were delivered in a masterly way, were brimful of truth and bubbling over with wit, humor and wisdom, and were well commemorative of the many noble and unimpeachable traits that have crowned these sister families for more than two centuries; doing credit to themselves and the audience.

At the close the organization was perpetuated and T. E. Bowsher re-
elected as chairman, with El Reichelderfer, of Crider-ville, as secretary. A number of committees were ap-
pointed and the next annual reunion was announced for the second Thurs-
day of August, 1897.

F. A. Burkhardt, who has been engaged in writing a genealogical history of these families, was appointed to continue the work, the publication of which will result.

"Nearer My God to Thee" was solemnly chanted by the choir, and Rev. C. H. Eckhardt, after evoking the benediction of God, dismissed the multitude.

AMONG THE RAILROADS.

The Lima Northern railroad has made connection with the Lake Shore railroad at Chicago Junction. The connecting switch was placed in last Tuesday. Before many days passengers will be able to reach Detroit by way of Adrian, Michigan.

Taken in time Hood's Sarsaparilla prevents serious illness by keeping the blood pure and all the organs in a healthy condition.

Reserved Seats

for the National Circuit bicycle races to be held Saturday, July 25th, are now on sale at Fox's jewelry store. They are limited to 240 and if you want one you will have to go quick.

Company C.

Fifteen new regulation army rifles have been received by Company C, and a good attendance should be had at the drill tonight, as all new recruits may have pieces.

W. V. R. U.

Will serve ice cream and cake at the Lima House corner, Saturday after noon and evening, July 25.

Baptist Ladies' Exchange.

Bread, Pies, Cakes, Doughnuts and Pressed Meats Saturday at Mrs. E. Rogers'.

122

S. A. BAXTER, Pres.

F. E. BAXTER, Cashier.

The Commercial Bank.

SAMUEL A. BAXTER & SONS.

OLD POST OFFICE BUILDING, LIMA, OHIO.

A General Banking Business Transacted.

Do You Know That Shoes Are Cheaper
Than Ever Before? . . .ARE YOU BUYING YOUR SHOES AT
THE OLD OR THE NEW PRICE?

WE have been picking up snags during the last sixty days from parties who needed some cash very badly. We are selling

Economy Basement.

We have just received a large line of beautiful glassware, comprising cream pitchers, water pitchers, covered sugars and creamers, berry sets, covered butter dishes, etc., etc., at prices that will please you.

Crockery.

We have also added a line of crockery to our stock of goods in our Economy Basement, such as butter crocks, milk crocks, preserve jars with lids, etc., etc. We ask no fancy prices for these goods, and it will be to your interest to see us when in need of such goods.

Visit

Our Economy Basement often, as we are continually receiving new goods in this department, and can save you money on them.

FELTZ BROS. & CO.

When conversation lags, open a bottle of HIRES Rootbeer. There is plenty of life in that A temperance drink for temperance people—HIRES

LOCAL TIME CARD

Current time of departure of trains from the various depots at Lima, corrected June 21, 1886.

P. R. W. & C. R. R.

No 4—Going East, Daily

11 a. m.

12 " " ex Sunday

1 p. m.

2 " " Limited

10 a. m.

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PRESIDENT ONE DAY.

CURIOUS COMPLICATION WHICH AROSE OVER A SUNDAY QUESTION.

March 4, 1849, fell on the Sabbath. President of the Senate Atchison was President of the United States for Twenty-four Hours. —Will occur Again in 1921.

Very few people know that a man named Atchison was once president of the United States, but such is the case. While the term of office was never administered and he was not officially recognized, David R. Atchison was for 24 hours virtually the chief executive of this nation.

March 4, 1849, came on Sunday, a day that the constitution does not recognize as legal in the transaction of such official business as nominating the oath of office. On that day at noon President-elect Zachary Taylor could not take his place or at least did not think he could. The prospect of the country being without an official head for the 24 hours or there being doubt about who would be the head created discussion in congress and in the press.

When General Taylor arrived in Washington a few days before his inauguration, he was despatched to take the oath of office on Sunday, so as to prevent confusion and what some persons believed to be danger, as those were rather stirring times. During Saturday and Sunday night there were a half dozenights in congress. The capitol was a scene of violence, but General Taylor held out that he would not become president on Sunday.

David R. Atchison of Missouri was president pro tempore of the senate, and it was held by congress that the functions of president must devolve upon him from Sunday noon till Monday noon, and for these 24 hours he had the distinction of being president of the United States, having all the functions and powers of that office. The oath of the office was not administered to him for the same reason that it was not immediately administered to General Taylor; but, being virtually vice president, it was not considered necessary.

That President Atchison considered himself president there can be no doubt for on Monday morning, when the senate reassembled, he sent to the White House for the seal of the great office and signed one or two official papers as president. These were some small acts in connection with the inauguration that had been neglected by President Peck.

But there was much fun and goodnatured badinage indulged in among Atchison's friends and himself during his short presidential term. He was a Democrat, while the president-elect was a Whig. A majority of the senate was Democratic, and his friends jokingly proposed to him to usurp the office by calling the army to his back and preventing Old Ironsides from being sworn in. If any such thing had been seriously contemplated, General Taylor was too much the idiot of the army to let it be succeeded.

Had General Taylor been an unpopular man and had Atchison had the character and ambition of dictator, with a friendly army, congress and timid supreme court, President Atchison's name would probably not have been so soon forgotten, and the constitutional day of inaugurating the president of the United States would have been changed so that it would never again fall on Sunday.

According to an almanac maker of the time the next inauguration to fall on Sunday will be March 4, 1921. There will then be an opportunity for a repetition of the events of 1849.—Philadelphia Press.

MONUMENT TO FIELD.

Money Will Be Raised For It and His Family by Publication of His Poems.

That genial, poetic genius, Eugene Field, even if he did not amass a great fortune out of his rhymes, left behind what is much better, a host of friends and admirers wherever his verses traveled or he was personally known. Probably no American writer of recent years was more universally loved. His very tenderness was at once his weakness and his strength.

Now that he is gone the friends of his fortunate days are determined that his memory shall be honored with a monument and, what is more to the point, that his family shall be provided for. To this end they will issue a volume of selections from his best poems, under the title of "Field Flowers," which book has been profusely illustrated by the best American artists. The proceeds of the sale of this book, at \$1 each, will be divided equally between the monument fund and the Field family. Mrs. Field has authorized this publication, under the auspices of the monument committee, composed of Melville E. Stone, Joseph Medill, William Penn Nixon, H. H. Kohlsaat, Victor F. Lawson, Sleson Thompson, H. W. Seymour, and Marcus Pollakay, all well known Chicago newspaper men and personal friends of Eugene Field.—Washington Post.

Warner Miller Escapes a Bullet.

While ex-Senator Warner Miller was seated in a railway car a few miles west of Albany Saturday afternoon, a bullet from a revolver crashed through the car window an inch from the senator's head and passed out through the opposite window. Mr. Miller was on his way from Albany to Binghamton.

A rumor to the effect that there had been an attempt made to assassinate the senator was started, but the latter laid it down. During the rest of the trip, however, he was extremely nervous.—Albany Express.

Take No Chances.

When you see a loose wire dangling from a post or fence or the side wall of a building, don't stand there and chance a shock. Notify the police and have it taken down.—Washington Star.

Enchanted Soil, So Called.

It is a common way of speaking of the soils of abandoned farms and of others that yielded only unpredictable crops, that they are worn out, exhausted and almost valueless for the purposes of cultivation. This condition of barrenness is more apparent than real and has been produced by a treatment as superficial as the view of those so ready to condemn the soil. In the early days of mining in California the impudent gold seekers, with rude apparatus and primitive methods, collected such quantities of the precious metal as came easily to hand and forsook their claims, leaving behind in the earth far more gold than they carried away. In after years others more skillful have gathered abundant wealth from those forsaken fields. Something of the same nature will yet be accomplished upon thousands of acres of New England soil now lightly valued.

An acre of soil, going down a foot deep, contains approximately 2,700 tons in 40,000 or more cubic feet, or about 124 pounds to the cubic foot. Chemical analysis demonstrates that this quantity of surface earth, in an ordinary average soil, contains about 4,000 pounds of phosphoric acid, 8,000 pounds of potash and 16,000 pounds of nitrogen. These ingredients, if purchased at usual market prices, might cost 4 cents a pound for the potash, 7 cents for the phosphoric acid, 16 cents for the nitrogen. At these rates, the aggregate value of these three substances in a thin surface acre, only a single foot in depth, would be \$2,600. As the gold held in quartz was beyond the reach of the unskilled miner, the fabulous wealth of the soil is largely unavailable to the unskilled farmer. But the treasure is there, to be secured by the farmer of the future. The sum of \$260,000 would be thought a pretty liberal valuation of an ordinary 100 acre farm. There are many such farms in Connecticut cheaply valued by owners who little appreciate the wonderful capabilities of the soil they call exhausted.—Hartford Times.

Irish Humor.

"You should get your ears lopped, Brian," said a "smart" tourist to an Irish peasant whom he was quizzing. "They're too large for a man." "An' bebad," replied the Hibernian, "I was just thinkin' yours would want to be made larger! Sure they're too small for an ass!"

Barney was a noted car driver at a well known Irish watering place. He held that the "salt water" was vastly improved by mixture with a "drop of the craythun," but would not commit himself to the opinion that the latter element gained anything by the combination. He sometimes drank more of "neat" than was wise or well for the father of his weak family. One hot day, after a long drive and a liberal fare, Barney turned into the best bar in town and asked for a "sprinkle, just to keep down the dust." The proprietor, who would rather have other customers than poor Barney, came in as the latter was raising the glass. "Barney," he said, "I'd rather you wouldn't be drinking, my boy. You know you were sorry for it before, and I suppose you'll be sorry for this too." "Begorra, I might," replied Barney, "but, sure, it's safer to be sorry for takin' it than for not takin' it!"—Westminster Gazette.

Valued Religious Relics.

The collection of religious relics to be seen in the church of the Corsican village of Sisco is undoubtedly unique. The inhabitants of this pretty little place are exceedingly devout and very simple, which probably accounts for the possession of such a remarkable collection. A writer in *L'Indépendance Belge* gives the following list of the principal items:

The horn used by Moses to call together the children of Israel while in the desert; a tuft of that red hair which was the pride of Esau and the despair of Jacob; a piece of the nail of the little toe of the left foot—the statement is very precise—of Enoch, the patriarch; the bib worn by the infant Jesus; the curb and crupper of the ass that took the holy family into Egypt, and several relics of various saints.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Waste In Making Hay.

The loss of hay in this country from a failure on the part of farmers to resort to the use of proper implements is annually very large. Hay is a crop that must be mowed, cured and stored under many disadvantages and often in a very short period of time. Such work cannot always be done unless every appliance necessary for harvesting the crop is available. On farms where large crops are grown the mower, tedder and rake add to the value of the hay by assisting to cure it in a manner to preserve the whole of its nutritive matter. Properly cured hay is not found on all farms.

Cost of a Good Skeleton.

Skeletons? They are prepared for the use of physicians and medical students, and the best come from Paris and cost from \$35 to \$50. The medical profession prefers them to the American make, which can be had for \$8 or \$10, for the Frenchman has mastered the secret of treating the bones so that they are shorn of all offensive odors. The American has not yet discovered the secret, and the demand for his product is devoted solely to the poorer classes of students and doctors, secret organizations and artists.—Kansas City World.

Ambitions.

"Our new cook has gone already." "What was the matter?" "When she found we had a gas stove she went. She had burned a ton of coal a week in each of her former places, and she said she had to be where she could live up to her record."—Philadelphia Record.

Precautions.

Briggs—Does your wife laugh when you tell her a funny story? Briggs—Oh, yes. I always tell her a beforehand that it is funny.—Indianapolis Journal.

TALLYING PINEAPPLES.

Quick Work Done in Handling the Fruits on the New York Wharf.

The pineapple season lasts from about March 1 to about Aug. 1. New York gets pineapples from the Florida Keys, from the West Indies and from the Bahamas. Some come in steamers, some in sailing vessels. Pineapples from Hawaii by steamer are brought in barrels and crates. Pineapple brought in sailing vessels are brought mostly in bulk—not thrown in loosely, however, but snugly stowed, so that as many as possible may be got into a vessel.

On the wharfs here pineapples brought in bulk are handled with great celerity. Men in the hold of the vessel lift bushel baskets with them and hand the baskets up on deck where they are passed along and set up on the stringpiece of the wharf. The truck in which they are to be carted away are backed down handy. A box of suitable height, and which is as long as the truck is wide, is placed at the end of the truck.

A man standing near on the wharf lifts the baskets from the stringpiece and sets them up on this box. Two men stand at the box, each with a basket of pineapples in front of him, to count the pines and throw them into the truck, which has racks at the sides; lengths of board are placed across the end as the load rises. Two men stand in the truck to level the fruit as it comes to them.

The two counters are experts, and they work with great rapidity and steadiness, keeping pineapples going all the time.

Each man picks up two pineapples at a time, one with each hand, and gives them a toss into the truck, both men

London's Oldest Restaurant.

Probably the oldest restaurant in London is Cheeby Hall, in Bishopsgate street, in the city. This was built more than 500 years ago, was once the palace of Richard III, and afterward the residence of Sir Thomas More. It was in this building that Shakespeare laid the scene of Richard's plot for the murder of the young princess. The structure was injured by fire, fell into decay and in 1888 was restored. One tumbled up the narrow, winding stairs, leaving below the modern restaurant, passes through low doorways that show walls 3 feet in thickness and enters the hall, a great room lighted by high windows and a great oriel. In the restoration the old features have been retained, and at one end is the minstrel's gallery, looking down on more prosaic scenes than it once witnessed. The white capped cook stands at the huge fireplace, now converted into a grill, and the chops and potatoes come smoking to the table. Pretty waitresses wish to know if you don't want a pint of the famous "arf and arf," and the wayfarer is wise if he accepts the hint. This world seems a fitting place to sit and muse in a Johnsonian fashion on the variety of human life, but there is little seclusion about the spot today, for bankers from Threadneedle street are continually discussing trade and securities in this room, which has known the presence of Sir Philip Sidney and Ben Jonson—a room where it requires no very vivid imagination to fancy the Countess of Pembroke reading the famous sonnet that Spencer wrote to her honor.—Home Journal.

The Real Nice English Girl.

It is a bonny sight to watch the lithe and breezy English girl promenading with her bally dog upon the bowdery beach at Brighton, according to Sterling Heilig. She will run a foot race with her 8-year-old brother down the main street of the village, utterly thoughtless of attracting attention. If she happens to pull up breathless and glowing, flushed and moist eyed, with her golden hair a-hanging down her back, in the center of admiring friends, it is to explain to them that she has been running. "Such larks! Tommy and I have been running a foot race." It's not to make her effect, as a French girl would. Really, it isn't. She doesn't know enough.

She will scratch herself in company, no matter where the mosquito has been. She will fall in love with a man and will follow him about like a dog. She will sit on a rock and be begged, oblivious of the fact that every one is looking. She is wonderfully frank. She will say to a scasick man: "What a shocking bad sailor you are! Your liver must be in a frightful state!" She is a great fisher and can row a boat. She is all the time blushing. She has freckles on her hands. When she walks out with her bally dog upon the blooming sands, you don't know which to whistle to, both are so intelligent.—Sun Francisco Argonaut.

LAUGHTER.

Has It Evolved From the Brutal Yell Over a Tortured Enemy?

Just as the hoof of the horse is the remnant of an original five toes, just as the pineal gland in man is now said to be the survival of a prehistoric eye on the top of the head, so, perhaps, this levity in regard to particular ailments (in others) may be the descendant of an aboriginal ferocity in man. It is a well known theory that what we call humor arose from the same source; that the first human laugh that ever woke the astonished echoes of gloomy primeval forests was not an expression of mirth, but exultation over the misery of a tortured enemy.

There is to this day something terrible in laughter. The laugh of madness or cruelty is a sound more awful than that of the bitterest lamentations.

By means of that strange phonograph that we call literature we can listen even now to the laughter of the dead, to the hearty guffaws or cynical titterings of generation after generation of bygone men and women, and if we are curious in such matters we can probe into the nature of the changes that have passed over the fashion of men's humor.

For it has been said, not without the support of weighty cumulative evidence, that, as we penetrate further into the past, we find the sense of humor depending always more obviously and solely upon the enjoyment of the pain, misfortune, mortification or embarrassment of others. The sense of humor in our ancestors; or, in other words, vanity lay at the root of this, as of most other attributes of our bumptious species!

Putting ear to our phonograph, we catch the echoes of a strange and merry tumult; boisterous, cruel, often brutal, yet with her and there a tender cadence from some solitary voice; and presently this lowly note grows stronger and sweeter, as we travel slowly toward our time, until at length, through all the merriment, we can hear the soft undercurrent of pity. Does the picture not seize the imagination—the long laughter of the ages which begins in cruelty and ends in love?—Westminster Review.

Farewell Scotchwoman.

It would probably take many generations of undesired and undesirable adversity to train Americans into the farseeing thriftiness of the Scotch. An illustration of this thrift is contained in the story of a Scotchwoman who had been promised a present of a new bonnet by a lady. Before she made the purchase, the lady called and asked the good woman:

"Would you rather have a felt or a straw bonnet, Mrs. Wilson?"

"Weel," said Mrs. Wilson, "I think I'll tak' a straw ane. It'll maybe be a mounthfu' to the eon when I'm done wi' it!"—Yonkers Companion.

An Old Hand.

Bob—How much is it customary to give the minister when he marries you? Ben—Oh, I generally give him \$10.—Yonkers Statesman.

A DREAM DREAMED OVER.

The mind was throbbing and pulsing: The flowers, and the palms, and the lights In smooth, waxed floors were reflected That glorious gala night.

With the fragrance of roses about her, In her dainty, pure white gown.

She was, as he whispered to her, "The prettiest girl in town."

She smiled and flushed and denied it.

As a pretty girl must do.

But by her heart's deep contentment.

She knew that he thought it true.

And they danced to the thrilling music—

When life was rapture then!

When she was the prettiest girl in town.

And he was the first of men!

They parted with anguished sorrow:

Time cleared the clouded sky.

But at last night's ball she lived again.

In the charmed days gone by.

His son and her daughter were dancing.

The girl in a pure white gown,

And the bearded man as they passed her,

"You're the prettiest girl in town!"

—Oakland Echoes.

HOW GUNPOWDER IS MADE.

The Part That Each of the Three Ingredients in the Explosive Plays.

Gunpowder has steadily developed as mechanical skill constructed better and better weapons in which to use it, until today it has reached a perfection of manufacture for various purposes which allows its effects to be foretold in my weapon, even to the time it takes a grain to burn and to the distance it will drive a shot.

Roger Bacon's gunpowder was made of saltpeter, sulphur and charcoal. Saltpeter is chemically called niter and is a natural product found bedded in the earth in different parts of the world, chiefly in India and China. Sulphur, too, is found in a natural state in many volcanic countries, like Sicily, while, as is well known, charcoal is made from wood or woody substances by heating them almost to a burning heat in an airtight vessel, thus driving off everything in them but carbon.

Salt peter, sulphur and charcoal are still the only ingredients of the gunpowder in common use, although a new gunpowder made of different materials is undergoing successful experiment. A mixture of saltpeter and charcoal alone would form an explosive, and sulphur is added chiefly to make it plastic or capable of being pressed into cakes and shapes. All three ingredients have to be purified by the most careful chemical skill before they are combined. Then an exact proportion of each has to be measured out according to the kind of powder to be made.

For the gunpowder generally used you would find in every 100 pounds, if you could separate the ingredients, 75 pounds of saltpeter, 15 pounds of charcoal and 10 pounds of sulphur, but it would be almost impossible to separate the ingredients, for they are not merely mixed together as you might mix pepper and salt, but they are ground and rolled and stirred and pressed together by special machines until they are almost sufficiently united to form a single new substance.

This mixing process is called trituration, and the powder is thus made into the form of big flat cakes, called press cakes, and then broken up and screened into grains of special sizes, or ground to the fine powder used for shot-guns and revolvers. The large grained powders are still further stirred together until the grains become highly glazed, and these are called cannone powders. A lighted match may be held to a grain of cannone powder and it will be found almost impossible to set it on fire, but once ignited it flashes off very suddenly and violently.—Lieutenant John M. Ellicott in St. Nicholas.

Climbers Have Conquered All of the Alps.

Of course the mystery is gone from the Alps—none but climbers knows how completely. Every mountain and point of view



LIGHTNING HOT DROPS

Quickly and surely no other can relieve it in Gripes, Colic, &c., or Bowel Troubles and, &c., &c.

See our Ad. in the *Times-Democrat*.

HERB MEDICINE CO., SPRINGFIELD, OHIO

A Story of Maya.

Like every actor, Frank Mayo had experiences not of a bad-tempered character. This story is one of his early ones that of his forced re-entrance from the stock company of Mugnier's theater in San Francisco, because, as one of the friends of Rolla in the over popular play "Pizarro," he che-rod too soon. Junius Brutus Booth, the younger, was acting Rolla. The crowd was to cheer at the word "change"—no such change as they can give us—but as the word was carried twice in the same sentence, the enthusiastic young "star" anticipated his "cur" by breaking into a lusty "Hurrah" that shook the rafters. The audience and even the actors laughed. The scene was so completely spo'd that the curtain was run down. Booth was furious. He looks up at the mis-hap as unpredictable and demanded that the youth—Frank was only 15 then—should be dismissed from the company.

Tom Mugnier, always gentle in dealing with the young men of the stage when he had no welcome news for them, told him that Mr. Booth would leave the theater unless he was discharged. "Leave it to you, my boy," said Mugnier, "to decide in this emergency whether the infant stage in California is to lose one of its most brilliant lights." Mr. Mayo used to say with a broad smile that the only consolation that the incident afforded him was the fact that he was called on this early in his career to decide whether he or the star should leave the company—Buffalo Express.

Conversation Alphabets.

"Did you ever hear of the girl who made up a conversational alphabet?" asked the girl in blue one morning when we had come to be really acquainted. She was obliged to entertain a great many strangers, and, as she is not a ready talker, she made a little catalog of subjects to talk about and under each topic arising I thought up a number of letters. She kept adding to it, a little at a time till she had a variety of topics and could be bright and entertaining about any of them.

And if she began at the beginning, in the middle, the end, in a sprightly and rapid manner, "And, I tell you she does it so fast it's not time to stop."

She tried me a few times, and then another, until she found something that would make her companion talk. This is the true secret of the entertainment; I was so taken in by the talker that she exercised her discretion in those topics that seemed suitable to the victim. And now, what a change about!

It reminds me of a doctor trying new remedies on his patients.

Never mind, I am going to try it myself.—Chicago Record.

The First Scheme.

If you are worried, you send for Seftischchen and say "Sofst h' Do not touch me!" Eh, hawh oh pahn in my back doctor, where upon Seftischchen replies "Schol mi juhr tong" If you have only a hahf (cough) or eh seft schrot, you may go to zu apposse henn and ask him prettily. Plhaz, will ju pruehpris maddeszen form? or Plhaz, will ju give mi for tuft zents lemmomuntub, edohs of kas tor ul amantment, eh wezikator ul sez constipischen, a porgain, deurna, a seelbts poudor? Some of these requests may puzzle him, but that is his affair. If you have a moltist terrible tubsz ahk, you most gott see tubsz stuffa.—Saturday Review.

Depends on the amount.

If I ever get hold of Bunks, I'll thrsh him so that his own mother wouldn't recognize him.

What the matter? He's been slandering me. It's not that I beat him out of \$10 in a poker game.

Not at all. I beat the room out myself.

Then what did he say?

He said that you beat him out of \$100 in what deal?

Oh well, I suppose it's all right. I could hardly believe that he was the kind of man who would go around telling stories that reflected on me in this way.—Chicago Post.

What a situation is that of the great? They only live in the future and are only happy in hope.—Mme de Pompadour.

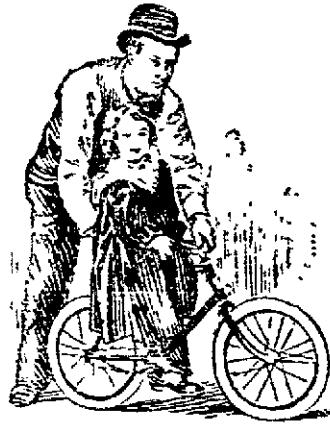
The treasurer of her majesty's household follows the commissioner of the great seal.

FOR YOUNG FOLKS.

IS SHE THE YOUNGEST?

Des Moines Claims This Distinction For Miss Annie Brain, Cyclist.

Competitors for the honor of being the youngest bicyclist are becoming numerous, as stories of youthful cyclists are rapidly multiplying. H. J. Brain of Des Moines writes to The Tribune:



one claiming the distinction of being the youngest cyclist for Annie Brain of Des Moines, who, he says, is 3 years and 3 months old. She is said to ride through the streets of Des Moines with a skill and grace that make her the envy of many an older rider.

Her wheel was made especially for her and weighs but ten pounds. It has a 12 inch frame, 14 inch wheels and is valued at \$150. Miss Annie is said to have mastered her tiny wheel in five days and to be the sensation of Des Moines.—Chicago Tribune.

How Lucy Trained the Potatoes.

Lucy lives in a little house back of where there is a roomy yard. Last spring she told her father that she wanted to have a garden all of her own so a piece of ground was staked off, and Lucy planted her seeds. She didn't know much about gardening, and when she was in trouble she asked her grand-father to help her. One of her beds contained potatoes, and when they sprouted she was very happy indeed and hooded them brightly. Two or three weeks after they began to blossom, and it was not long before the whole bed was a mass of bright little white flowers. At this Lucy was much concerned. She knew that potatoes grew in the ground, for she had seen them dug. But how could they starve if the blossoms were on top of the bushes? Unfortunately Lucy's grandfather had gone away for a visit, and she couldn't ask him to explain the queer conduct of her garden. She must meet the problem herself.

So one morning she went out with her hoe, bent over the potato plants and buried the blossoms in the earth, so that the potatoes could begin to grow. Having thus trained her horticultural plants, she drew a little sigh of content and left them.

Fortunately her grandfather returned the next day in time to rescue the blossoms, and Lucy took a little lesson about how plants grow.—Chicago Record.

A New Sidewalk Game.

A new game has been originated by the little girls of Brooklyn which throws all the fun sports of its kind into the shade. It is called "playing statue," and it is all the rage.

A number of lasses get together and taking their stand on the sidewalk, proceed to pose in tragic or comic attitudes, according to the programme called out to them by the little stage manager. This important official occupies a position on a neighboring doorstep. The Delirium craze is probably responsible for this new juvenile game, and the lasses who have been acquiring pose, it great expenditure of ducats and mules will have to look to their laurels, as their small rivals imitate them to perfection. Some big girls sit this out, is, no doubt, responsible for the charming sidewalk novelty.—New York City Pittsburg Dispatch.

Kite Flying.

Kite flying is not purely a sport now, for scientists have learned that a kite is a very valuable aid to their investigations.

If you see a man out with a great arrangement which is like two boxes of e-oth without top or bottom, fastened together on the same frame a little distance apart, you will know this is a science kite, and its flier, who has to have two or three men to help him hold the stout line attached to it, is not at serious business. These scientific kites are tailless and are used to investigate the force and direction of air currents and to illustrate other conditions of the atmosphere.—New York Times.

The Perverse Songster.

When the clover blooms fill the rabbit's nose And the hand of the summer shucks open the

And the cuckoo to visit the willow tree goes.

What a sad note is it

In the little tom-tit

As he mourns his song to the world his woes

He can be happy and live in a tree

When the rabbit leaps up to his ears in snow

And the puma gobbles of the north wind blow

And the willow tree catches her fingers in woe.

What a sad note is it

In the little tom-tit

As he mourns his song to the world below

Oh, ideal. Look at me!

There's nothing fine as this life in a tree!

—W. O. McCloud in St. Nicholas.

Water For Your Pets.

When you rush in so thirsty that you hardly wait to draw a glass of water, remember that your dog and cat may be suffering in just the same way, so look at them now!

If well cared for, they will not drink water on which the dust has settled or which has grown tepid from standing in a hot room. Let them have a bowl of pure, cold water several times a day. The experiment was tried last summer of giving a pet dog water that had been slightly iced. He had more sense than his human friend, however, and declined drinking until the liquid had changed to the natural temperature.—Brooklyn Eagle.

BOTHERED BY A TITLE.

One of the Confederate Privates Who Was Introduced as a Major.

Among the countless number of men who have served in the civil war and now revel in military titles of all descriptions, it is refreshing to meet with a man who will plainly tell you that his name is Mr. and that he served from beginning to end of the bloody campaign as a full blown private. Or that description is John J. Scrivner, the San Francisco attorney.

When the war broke out, Mr. Scrivner enlisted in the Confederate service and went through the entire war, laying down his arms at no close with the humble rank of private that was assigned to him on enlisting. He now enjoys the reputation among his fellows of being the only man that has yet been discovered in the state of California who served throughout the war and yet possesses no gorgeous prefix to his name. It used to be one tommy in the south when veteran met veteran for some title to pass between the two.

Well, Scrivner was opposed to this principle and fortunate enough to escape involuntary dignity until one memorable occasion, not long ago, when he was conducting a case up in Butte county. The legal luminary of the district showed him some hospitality, "And," as he afterward expressed it in relating the circumstance to Judge Hunt, "one day I was introduced to a southerner by an idiot who said, 'Mr. So-and-so, this is Major Scrivner.'

"I told him, but I had not time to reprimand my introducer nor to explain matters. In an instant I found myself shaking hands with the southerner, who eyed me narrowly.

"You served in the Confederate army, major," he asked.

"I did," I replied.

"I was in the Confederate army myself, sir, returned the southerner, and I'm pretty well up in the army list. What branch of the service were you attached to?"

"The artillery," I replied, longing that he would give me a chance to explain. But he kept right on.

"Under what general, sir, may I ask?"

"Under General Gordon. By this time I was feeling mighty uncomfortable, as my southerner friend was bent on drawing me out.

"Major, he said, 'I'm pretty familiar with the names of all the leading artillery officers in the Confederate service during the war and did his duty without ostentation, who never sought a military title, but always scared off my friends from addressing me by one, and yet, owing to my bungling, I—d good natured friend being catechised by an entire stranger upon a title I never assumed. However, I bridled up, and looking my catechiser full in the eye, I said

"'Trans be d—l sir! I served through the entire war, sir, in command of one gun, and that I carried over my shoulder.—San Francisco Bulletin.

A Diagnosis Completed.

An earnest dissertation on the destiny of nations in general and on that of this country in particular was interrupted by the advent of the orator's wife.

"Brother, she said, "would ye mind my taking a hand in the argyment?"

"I can't no argyment, he answered. "All of em agrees with what I say."

"Well, mebbe I could he' explain."

"I dunno's I see how ye kin."

"Just as I got here I heard yo say that what we suffer from is havin too many men lookin for work an not findin it ter do."

"That there's the condition of things."

"Well, that ain't what causes the hull trouble. It's bad enough, but it ain't all."

"What's the rest of it?"

The rest of the trouble is that men er has work ter do! look the other way an set around, talkin politics an finance, leavin their wives ter run the farm an tend ter the live stock, not countin the children, the best way they kin. That's the rest of the trouble Bernah! —Detroit Free Press.

Old Glory.

"I say, captain," said a young Englishman on board an American clipper, "that flag of yours has not floated in every breeze and over every sea for 1,000 years, has it?"

"No, it hasn't," replied the captain, "but it has floated one that has"—Youth's Companion.

A Narrow Escape.

Mrs. Snobbs—How many girls do the Newfies keep?

Mrs. Nobbs—Only one.

Mrs. Snobbs—Only one? Good gracious, and I came pretty near calling there yesterday!—Cleveland Leader.

FARM FIELD AND GARDEN

GRANARY INSECTS

Protecting stored Grain—Bisulphide of Carbon Will Destroy the Pests.

In bulletin 142 from the Michigan State Agricultural college station (A. C. Davison) make these suggestions concerning the control of the common granary insects. The first thing he observes is: "Never put new grain into a granary or old grain." The second point to remember is to clean the bins and granary thoroughly each year before new grain is put in. If granary insects are suspected after cleaning, fumigate with bisulphide of carbon or some such gas for the new grain is put in. It will cost less and can be better done before the new grain is put in.

There is only one practical method by which we can rid the granary of the most of its insect pests after they are once well established in the grain, and that is by the use of bisulphide of carbon. This clear liquid is very rapidly converted into a gas on being exposed to the air. Owing to its being heavier than air it settles rapidly through the grain and quickly permeates the whole of it. It is highly inflammable and explosive when ignited, and care must be observed in keeping all light and fire from the gas or near where it is confined.

Local druggists rarely keep the bisulphide of carbon in stock, as it so readily evaporates, but probably your druggist would order it for you. If not, it can be ordered by yourself from some wholesale drug house in one of our larger cities.

If insects are present in the grain and it is desired to treat them with the bisulphide of carbon, first consider whether the granary or the bin is comparatively tight. If it is very loose and open and cannot be tightly closed, it may be necessary to remove the grain to a tighter receptacle, as the gas will escape too quickly and the insects will merely be stupefied. What bins and bins for grain feed can easily be made tight enough. If a cover is lacking, wet burlap thrown over the grain may serve as covers. When the bins containing the grains are tight, a pound of the bisulphide is said to be enough for 100 bushels of grain. For a moderately tight bin, 1 or 1 1/2 pounds to each ton of grain is surer, and there is no danger of injury to the grain either for food or for seed when used at this rate. The liquid may be poured directly on to the grain by distributing it well over the surface. It may also be placed in open dishes or on an absorbent such as cotton batting, where it will evaporate more slowly and last longer. Where the grain is more than four or five feet deep in the bins, portions of the bisulphide should be put down near the middle of the grain and about every two or three feet apart. A piece of gas pipe will be suitable for this purpose. Inside the gas pipe should be a cylindrical stick that can be drawn out of the pipe as soon as it is pushed down into the grain as far as desired and then the bisulphide can be poured down the gas pipe.

After the liquid has been applied cover the grain as quickly as possible and leave it covered for 24 or 30 hours, when it can be opened up and aired.

A second application may be necessary in a month or two after the first is made. The bisulphide of carbon will kill mice and rats that may be held in the bin by inhaling the poisonous gas, and it is also injurious to man when inhaled in large quantities. There is no danger in its use if handled with judgment.

In Time of Drought.

Under our present modes of cultivation the farmer can do little for the crop during the time of actual drought. Ordinary cultivation is of comparatively little benefit during a prolonged dry season.

Its most effective work is before the dry spell sets in. No matter what the value of the crop and no matter how much this value is concentrated on small areas of land there is practically

nothing to be gained by irrigating.

Irrigation should be used as an insurance against the loss of crops.

A small pond fed by a windmill will often

save a garden or a small area of a valuable crop from destruction or great injury during a dry season.

A small portable farm engine which would be available at other times for cutting feed, threshing grain and other farm purposes, could be used to drive an irrigating pump during the dry seasons. This would be particularly valuable for tobacco, truck and other crops, which are

THE - POSTOFFICE

Enjoys the biggest trade in town, but as we claim to have always been next to the postoffice, (next door) it was fitting that, the latter having vacated its old quarters, we should take possession. So that's what we did, and this

OFFICIAL NOTICE

Is printed so that everybody may know it. It is important that you should know where to find us, for it wouldn't do to have people dropping dead in the street, not knowing where to find us, when we have a whole store full of medicines, with which we gladly save all the lives we can. So, henceforth,

IF ANYTHING'S THE MATTER WITH YOU, GO TO THE POSTOFFICE.

The old postoffice, of course, not the new. There in the future, as in the past, you may feel sure your prescriptions will always be carefully compounded, and at reasonable prices.

See our splendid new line of Fine Perfumes.

WM. M MELVILLE,
THE DRUGGIST.

OLD POSTOFFICE CORNER.

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT.

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT PUBLISHER
COUNTING ROOM 231 NORTH MAIN ST.

TELEPHONE CALL NO. 84.

RACES POSTPONED.

National Circuit and Road Races to be Run Next Wednesday.

The National Circuit bicycle races and the 20 mile road race that were booked for to-morrow will be postponed until next Wednesday on account of the unfavorable weather. All the racing men have agreed to repair from Springfield, where they ride Tuesday, and with good weather the races will yet be a grand success.

TALES OF THE TOWN.

Mr. J. D. Sanders, of south Union street, has moved to 146 west Eureka street.

Jacob Ballinger and Alice C. Leek were granted a marriage license yesterday evening.

Mary Dibble was taken to the insane asylum at Toledo by deputy sheriff Dan Fisher, this morning

Manager Ed Riordan, of the Oscos, will challenge any base ball club with players under 15 years of age.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dimond entertained friends last night in honor of their guest, Miss Letta Meiziger, of New Lexington, O.

Mr. and Mrs. James McIntyre wish to return their sincere thanks to their friends and neighbors for their kindness and assistance during the illness and after the death of their little son.

The Overalls and Little Potatoes played a game of ball yesterday afternoon, the score being 19 to 14 in favor of the Potatoes. The batters were Hughes and Hoff, McKinney and Coon.

The Rev. C. B. Crawford will take his vacation of a month after the first Sunday in August. As chaplain of the Second regiment, he will spend the first week at "Camp Moses" Cleveland."

Night before last Misses Nora Keenan and Clara Bidwell, while out driving, experienced an exciting runaway, from which they fortunately escaped without sustaining any serious injury.

Mrs. William Ashton, of Greenlawn avenue, who has been ill since last Saturday, is very low. Her sister, Mrs. Francis Ward, of Kenton, was called here yesterday, on account of her critical condition.

Yesterday the young hearts of the little inmates of the Children's Home were gladdened when a monster bucket of candies was received by them from S. M. Flach, of this city. Mr. Flach never forgot the inmates of this institution, for two or three times a year he sends them presents that never fail to cheer them.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Morris entertained, four-day evening, in honor of the visiting ladies in the city. Mrs. L. B. Jones and Miss Minnie Martin, of Swickly, Pa.; Miss Hattie Adams, of Findlay; Mrs. W. H. Yoakum, of Camden, New Jersey; Mrs. Anna Williams, of Piqua, and Miss Edna Allen, of Springfield.

Yesterday afternoon the South Side Grays defeated the East Ends by a score of 6 to 5, and are now ready to play any team in the city with players under 15 years of age. Those desiring a game please call on Mr. Nolf, corner Vine and Elizabeth streets, opposite south Elizabeth street school building.

ALL Dress Goods Makers

With a view to a price. The Metellus Thompson Dry Goods Co. sale of Dress Goods will be a good investment for that odd dollar.

SUSPENDED

In Mid-Air With no Platform Beneath Him.

NO POLICY WAS ENDORSED

By the Republican Yesterday's Flap-
They Were Afraid to Spring the Gold
Standard in a Silver District.
So They say nothing.

The nomination of the young man, Rohn, by the Republican convention yesterday, on the 43rd ballot, was the culmination of a deliberate plan to turn down Judge Sheets, who was the logical nominee of the convention, and who several times came very close to the nomination. At these times, had not his enemies been aware of how the vote stood, through the open announcement of the vote, and made extraordinary efforts to shift votes from him in those ballots, he would have been nominated. The open announcement of the vote was a plan selected to down Sheets, as was also the adoption of the rules proposed by delegate Glenn, of Van Wert. The Sheets men are very sore at the treatment they received in the convention. There was an undercurrent in the Lima delegation inimical to Sheets, and their fine work contributed no little to that gentleman's discomfiture.

The candidate, Mr. Rohn, while no doubt a very nice, inoffensive lad, falls so far short of being a peer of Judge Norris that he can scarcely be called an opponent of the Democratic nominee. The nomination of the Seneca county man, and the way his nomination was secured, means a majority of not less than 6,000 for Judge Norris in November.

The candidate was left dangling in the air with no platform upon which to rest himself. The delegates seemed satisfied when they had severed Sheets' political jugular, and broke away from the convention without endorsing anybody or anything. They did not dare affirm the platform of Zanesville or St. Louis; nor did they dare not oppose them. The delegates realized the prevalence of the silver sentiment throughout northwestern Ohio, and were afraid to declare themselves as in favor of gold and opposed to the people's money, so they adopted the cowardly policy of ignoring any declaration of principles, and left their candidates on the ludicrous attitude of having no platform. In this policy they only followed the leadership of McKinley, who deems it expedient to act the sphinx, look wise and say nothing. But that policy will not be popular with the masses this season.

The ballots taken in the convention after three o'clock yesterday were as follows:

The twenty-third ballot stood:

Price 11, Smick 8, Sheets 28, Bope 18, Rohn 31.

The twenty-fourth ballot stood:

Price 11, Smick 8, Sheets 33, Bope 13, Rohn 31.

A motion was then carried that the call of the counties be reversed.

The twenty-fifth ballot stood:

Price 12, Smick 8, Sheets 30, Bope 23, Rohn 23.

The twenty-sixth ballot stood:

Price 11, Smick 8, Sheets 34, Bope 24, Rohn 24.

The twenty-seventh ballot stood:

Price 12, Smick 8, Sheets 27, Bope 29, Rohn 21.

The twenty-eighth ballot stood:

Price 8, Smick 8, Sheets 29, Bope 31, Rohn 20.

The twenty-ninth ballot stood:

Price 8, Smick 8, Sheets 31, Bope 24, Rohn 26.

The thirtieth ballot stood:

Smick 8, Sheets 31, Bope 35, Rohn 28, Black 2.

Motion to take a recess of fifteen minutes was lost.

The thirty-first ballot stood:

Sheets 40, Bope 28, Rohn 28.

The thirty-second ballot stood:

Sheets 41, Bope 17, Rohn 33.

The thirty-third ballot stood:

Sheets 28, Bope 47, Rohn 22.

The thirty-fourth ballot stood:

Sheets 34, Bope 21, Rohn 42.

The thirty-fifth ballot stood:

Sheets 32, Bope 39, Rohn 26.

The thirty-sixth ballot stood:

Sheets 34, Bope 41, Rohn 25.

The thirty-seventh ballot stood:

Sheets 29, Bope 17, Rohn 20, Price 31.

The thirty-eighth ballot stood:

Smick 9, Sheets 31, Bope 12, Rohn 19, Price 26.

The thirty-ninth ballot stood:

Sheets 35, Bope 11, Rohn 17, Price 21, McNeil, of Marion, 8.

The fortieth ballot stood:

Sheets 31, Bope 18, Rohn 22, Price 27.

The forty-first ballot stood:

Sheets 27, Bope 15, Rohn 21, Price 7, Smick 27.

The forty-second ballot stood:

Sheets 27, Bope 10, Rohn 20, Price 8, Smick 32.

The forty-third ballot stood:

Sheets 33, Bope 19, Rohn 44, Smick 1.

Van Wert then changed 2 of her votes for Sheets, and three from Bope to Rohn, which gave him the nomination.

Judge West, of Beliefontaine, then moved that the nomination be made unanimous, which carried. The convention adjourned.

One Dollar

Will buy more Dress Goods at The Metellus Thompson Dry Goods Co. than at any other store in Northwest Ohio.

All bicycle shoes warranted

to give good satisfaction, at Michael's.

O-S

Money

Invested now in Dress Goods at The Metellus Thompson Dry Goods Co. will pay 50 per cent. on the investment before two months roll around.

Democratic Club Meeting.

There will be a meeting of the Allen County Democratic Club at the assembly room of the Court House on Friday evening, July 25th, 1896, to elect officers and make arrangements for campaign work.

We cordially invite all who favor the Democratic ticket and platform to join our club, as it costs nothing to become a member.

Come out, bring your friends and hear some good speeches, and enroll your name on the list.

D. H. SULLIVAN, Pres.

The Allen County Democratic Club.

I O O. F.

All members of Shawnee Rebekah Lodge No. 250 are requested to meet at the Alien Lodge hall, Sunday, July 26th, at 12:30 p. m., to attend the funeral of Sister Willby. Golden Gate and Stella lodges are invited.

Mrs. C. M. LINDELL, N. G.

Mrs. KRATT, Rec. Sec'y.

22

GOOD CAPTURE

Made by Officer Mumaugh and Gus Miller.

TWO DARING HIGHWAYMEN

Who are Charged with Perpetrating a Hold-up South of the City Yesterday Morning — The Prisoners Plead Not Guilty.

One of the boldest attempts at highway robbery, in the original dime novel style, that has occurred in this part of the state for some time, was experienced shortly after midnight Wednesday night, by a pumper named Alonso English, who works on an oil lease on the Wm. Kidensur farm, about two miles from this city, on the St. Johns road.

The deed was not reported in the city until late yesterday afternoon, when an affidavit was prepared in Justice Atmar's court charging two unknown men with having attempted highway robbery.

English goes on duty every day at noon and is relieved each midnight by C. W. Stone. Wednesday night he lay down in the boiler house about 12 o'clock and fell asleep. A few minutes later two men, whose faces were hidden behind two red handkerchiefs, entered the boiler house stealthily and covered the sleeping man with two revolvers.

At this moment Stone arrived to relieve English. He saw the two highwaymen as they were about to search English's pockets, and realizing the situation at a glance he started toward the boiler house, yelling "Go for them English!" The interruption was so sudden and unexpected that the highwaymen were taken unawares. English awoke when his friend yelled, and, springing to his feet, landed a good right-hander on the eye of one of the masked men. The fellow discharged the revolver and the bullet passed through English's hat. Stone was just getting near enough to take a hand in the fight, when the

TWO MASKED MEN

ran from the boiler house. Stone fired a shot after them from a window, and one of the men turned and fired two shots in return. None of the shots took effect, however, and the robbers made good their escape.

They were followed to the C. & E.

yards by English, but there they were lost to sight.

Two men who had been seen in and about the C. & E. yards for a day or two were suspected, but before they were located, after the attempted holdup they boarded a freight train

and went to Uniopolis. They returned yesterday, however, and were recognized by a friend of Mr. English who had a description of them.

A warrant for the arrest of the men was issued by Justice Atmar and given to Constable Mumaugh, who, together with Gus Miller and a man

who had seen the suspects, visited the C. & E. yards east of St. John's avenue and found their men among a lot of tank cars. The capture was nearly accomplished. The prisoners

were taken to the police station and when searched two red handkerchiefs and a revolver were found in their possession. One of the men dropped a revolver in the boiler house when Mr. English hit him. One of them

also had a black eye. They gave their names as Jack Starks, of Lakewood, O., and George Allen, of Buffalo, N. Y. They were arraigned before Justice Atmar this morning and both pleaded not guilty to the charges. Allen will be given a hearing.

Allen will be given a hearing.

Lima, O.

Reserved Seats.

for the bicycle races Saturday afternoon are now on sale at Fox's jewelry store.

GEO. W. COE,

Piano Tuner.

FIRST CLASS WORK.

Leave order at Dowhard & Son's book store.

or telephone No. 24.

GOODING'S

LOW PRICES!

DO THE BUSINESS.

We are still still selling Ladies' \$3.00 and \$3.50 Tan Shoes for only \$1.98 a pair.

Men's \$5.00 hand sewed Russia Calf and Vici Kid Bals at \$3.50.

Boys' and Youths' Shoes, worth \$1.25 and \$1.50 are yours for 98 cents a pair.

Misses' Tan and Black Shoes, worth \$1.50, go at 98 cents.

SAVE MONEY TO-DAY

AT